the Canadian Senate.

The sum of \$5 is annually expended in Canada to supply the Dominion Senate

It is not exactly a burning question whether this allowance should be continued, but intelligent public opinion seems divided whether it is money wasted or whether it may possibly be a useful expenditure in keeping the sen-ators awake. The Canadians do not seem to consider their Senate, metaphor-

seem to consider their senate, metaphorically speaking, as "up to snuff."

Those among them with whom "it is English, you know," is the golden rule, are fond of describing the Senate as the Canadlan House of Lords. It is a sort of travesty of the House of Lords.

The Senators are appointed by the

The Senators are appointed by the Governor-General in Council (which means the Government of the day) and hold their positions for life. They are chosen principally from among super-annuated politicians in the House of Commons and wealthy merchants, bank presidents and others whose cash and

influence have been useful at election times to the party in power.

The Senate has its usher of the black rod, and in its formalities and ceremonies of its opening day there is an attempt to reproduce, amid incongruous sur-roundings, the traditional grandeurs of the opening of Parliament at Westmins-

But the show reminds one of a small boy strutting around with his father's coat and hat on and flourishing his grandfather's cane.

Value of Scientific Farming.

The farmer should be acquainted with the fundamental ideas of mechanics, chemistry and physiology, the sciences which underlie all agriculture; and acquire what is quite as important-the habit and methol of science; the habit habit and method of science; the habit of weighing and measuring actually and mentally every constituent of the matter he is trying to work out, whether it be the mature he puts on the land, the crops that grow from the use, the food of his animals, and the growth of the animals themselves as determined by their weights.

His very reasonings on his results will be, in a metaphorical sense, the outcome of the weighing and measuring in his mind, of the different arguments and conclusions attention to which makes the correct observer and the judicious and successful farmer.

Sweet-Minded Women.

So great is the influence of a sweet-

So great is the influence of a sweet-minded woman on those around her that it is almost boundless.

It is to her that friends come in sensons of sorrow and sickness for help and comfort. One smoothing touch of her kindly hands works wonders in the feverish child; a few words let fall from her lips in the ear of a sorrowing sister do much to raise the load of grief that is howing its yietim down to the that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish

The husband comes home worn out with the pressure of business and feeling irritable with the world in general, but when he enters the cozy sitting-room, and sees the blaze of the bright fire and meets his wife's smilling face, he was well as the scotting that the scotting of the bright fire and meets his wife's smilling face, he was well as the scotting. succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences, which act as the balm of Gilead to his wounded spirit.

The rough schoolboy flies in a rage from

the tought school of yield have a sweet mixed women has in the social and solace in his mother's smile; the little one, full of grief with its own large trouble, finds a haven of rest in its mother's breast; and so one might go on with instances of the influences that a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected.

Beauty is an insignificient power when compared with hers.

---THE LITTLE QUAKER LAUGH.

There's a maiden in our village, With hair of sunny hue, And eyes of woodland loveliness, Like violets and dew.

Her face is sweet with roses That blush against the gray Of her little Quaker bonnet, Suggesting March and May.

Which is music, I'll allow, When she greets me, as she meets me, With an earnest, "How art thou?"

Though in manner she is charming, There is nothing that is half So perplexing and bewitching As her pretty Quaker laugh.

Defying rules of discipline, Its mirth is full and free Whene'er I greet her in return, "Friend, is it well with thee?"

She knows I am not of the fold, Mayhap, she likes to chaff, But it is certain that I love her

For her little Quaker laugh. — Philad lphia News. Freedom Shrieked.

"Say, pa; listen: 'When Freedom from her mountain height unfurled her banner to the air. 'What do they call Freedom 'her' for?" queried a boy who was learning the piece to speak at a school exhibition.
"You are too young to understand.

Wait till you get married, my son. '

A Shrewd Domestic.

Intelligent Housemaid: "Oh, please, Miss, there was a young gentleman called when you was out. He didn't leave no card, Miss, but I can show you who he is, 'cause there are hree of his photygraphs in your album."—[Shoe and Leather Reporter.

A Good Business Move.

"What business are you engaged in "Haven't you heard? I have become

a Socialist."

"And given up your shoe-store? That was a bad move, I should say. You will

starve to death. "Starve to death." That shows what you know about it. I never was making more money in my life. I sold ten kegs of beer last night, and took in fifty-five dollars for hard liquor. Starve, in-deed!"—[Puck.

She had a pretty hat, And she had a little cough, And her little cough, it is no harm to

mention, When in the church she sat, Shook the plumes upon her hat, And to its many beauties called attention.

Dem nded a Fair Return.

A French peasant woman suddenly exclaimed one afternoon:
"My poor little rabbits' I have forgotten to feed them. Dear little

A Parisian who was present replied with a sarcastic smile: Those dear little creatures you mean

to stew in onions, don't you?"
"Yes," replied the woman, with the utmost simplicity, "I feed them, and it's only fair they should feed metco."

The town of Wallace, Wash., is reported entirely destroyed by fire; every business house, every residence, and 1,500 people are houseless. The two depot buildings alone remain to tell of what was once a prosperous town in one of the richest mining districts in the West, producing half the lead supply of the United States, besides millions in gold and silver. It was lighted by electricity and had fine water works.

It was built on a flat at the junction

of the South Fork of the Cœur

d'Alene river and Canyon Creek.

Loss over half a million. W. A. McPherson, an ex-State Printer of Oregon, has been sent to the insane asylum. Protracted drinking did the business. Mac was an able writer, but the demon drink destroyed him.

The census supervisors for Colora-400,000. Her three largest cities outside of Denver are, first. Pueblo, 27,-455; Leadville, 18,365, and Colorado Springs, 11,200.

The late Judge J. A. Davis, of Butte, Montana, willed his entire property to his brother, John Pavis, of Butte, with annuities to two illegitimate children. The estate is valued at six millions.

The Canadian Pacific has completed the purchase of the New Brunswick railroad, and thereby connects ocean to ocean by its own iron. The N. B. system comprised nearly 500 miles of railway.

Harvesting is progressing finely during the good weather now prevailing throughout Willamette valley, and fair to good yields are re-

Frank Kissenger, aged 22, insane, caused by a bite from a dog, was brought to the asylum at Salem the other day. He came from Pilot Rock, Umatilla county.

Stockmen say that black gnats, in the foothills of Jackson county, drive the cattle almost crazy. They are particularly bad in upper Butte creek and in the Dead Indian country.

The front of the new three-story building now being erected in Albany for the Bank of Oregon, is the handsomest front in the city by odds.

Endeavors to push the river and harbor bill through at the earliest moment have been resolved upon.

Salem expects the Tacoma Starch & Glucose Company to remove their factory to that city in a short time. Washington has 350,000 population,

which will entitle her to two representatives in Congress in 1892. Linn county farmers are hauling their new wheat to Albany. The

price opens at 65c a bushel. Monday morning Tacoma had a little fire, loss about \$100,000.

KLAOSENE LAMPS.

General Misunderstanding About Their Care and Use. Of all misunderstood things in daily

life the use of the kerosene lamp prob-

life the use of the kerosene lamp probably stands at the head.

First, a lamp is bought and fitted for use, and then filled day after day, and after a longer or shorter period does not give as good a light as it used to; then come complaints to the oilman or grocer about the quality of the oil, when lifte reason and judgment used would remark the fault and remove the cause remedy the fault and remove the cause of complaint.

of complaint.

If persons using a lamp would remember that the lamp is a machine combining the furnace and pump, and endeavor to learn the principle of using oil, much trouble would be saved; for whole no one expects to use a large machine without learning how to work it any without learning how to work it, any one can use a lamp.

Now, the wick is the pump to bring oil from the fount to the blaze, and, as

there is always more or less dust and dirt in the oil, the wick soon becomes clogged up, and cannot pump oil f s enough for a good light; so a complaint is made, when a new wick would remove

Then, as we burn oil out, the lighest as the lamp is filled day by day, the oig gets so heavy that the draught is not strong enough to pump it up, when the oil should be all turned out of the lamp and it refilled with fresh oil.

And then the burn r. after a time, gets gummed up, and the even flow of the oit is disturbed, and causes a smoky, uneven light which is vexatious. I have often had burners brought into my store condemned, and a new one want d when by two minutes' work they were name as good as new. When the will needs cutting, some scrape it off; other-cut it so uneven that it makes a pointing biaze whi h so provokes one that he wants to condemn it.

wants to condenn it.

If a little reason and thought were used in everyday life, we would soon find that lots of our discomforts *would be very easily overcome and banished. but things go on in a slipshod manner, year after year, with no attempt to im-

But to resume, the burner is furnished with a great number of small holes to provide air, to the end that perfect combustion may take place, and not to col-lect dust and dirt until they are clogged up, and a smoky, bad-smelling light is

Now, if in using kerosene we fill the lamp up with white oil every day, and once a week empty back the oil which is in the lamp, and use a new wick, c t even and true, every week or once in two weeks, and are sure to have the lamp burner clean, and a clear, nicely polished chimney used,, we will find that the kerosene lamp is a cheap and great luxury, and not, as is often the case, a necessary nuisance, which has to be used for lack of anything better.

A little care daily in using the lamp

makes all the difference between luxury and nuisance.- The Analyst.

Doubling Up into One.

Little Boy (to very stout lady visitor):
"Wasn't you single before you married
Mr. Slimley?" Mr. Slimley?"
Stout Lady: "Yes, my dear."
Little Boy (perplexed): "O, then,
when you married Mr. Slimley you became double, didn't you?"

Stout Lady: "Oh, no, my dear; we became one, as they say."
Little Boy (conclusively): "Oh, then

The records of Marion county show the platting of many thousand acres of land

in small tracts of from 5 to 10 acres. Capital City fruit farm 640 acres; Sunnyside, No. 1, 320 acres; Sunnyside, No. 2, 140 acres; Sunnyside, No. 3, 300 acres; and a number of others have been placed on the records by the Oregon Land Company of Salem, Oregon.

This company is also doing business in Portland and Albany, and has for sale numerous other small tracts. The great advantage of this plan is that it brings together in one community the class of people who are all engaged in the same business, viz.: truit growing. Consequently there springs up large drying and canning establishments, similar to those in the city of Salem, which advantages make profita-ble market for the products of these fruit

Consult your interest by buying of the Oregon Land Company of Salem, Portand or Albany. 11n 1m

On the 23d ult., at his home near Centerville, Ohio, deputy recorder do report the population at or about of Belmont county, Ohio, Manderville Ault, in a fit of temporary insanity, shot himself through the head with a revolver, but did himself no serious damage. He immediately turned and shot his wife, standing near him, killing her instantly, and then concluded the tragedy by going to his father's barn and hanging himself.

Lives of poor men oft remind us, honest toil don't stand a chance; the more we work we leave behind us bigger patches on our pants. On our pants once new and glossy now are patches of different hue; all because subscribers linger and won't pay us what is due. Then let all be up and doing; send in your mite be it e'er so small, or when the snow of winter strikes us we shall have no pants at all.-Sprague Herald.

It is rumored that Sam Parrish, Portland's Chief of Police, will take employment with Rockey Earhart in the Custom House, and "Jap" Minto will be appointed Chief in his place. Well, Jap is one of the boys, and will make an A 1 Chief. Sam's a good one and has the ability to fit in most anywhere. 'Ror for whooray, anyhow.

A meteor fell with a great explosion, the other day, or a farm near quantities of rock in all directions, one piece being driven into the ground several feet. The rock was of a grayish color, and intensely hot when found. The shock was felt for miles away, many thinking it was an earthquake.

Portland's census shows up but little over 35,000, to the disappointment of everybody. From 45,000 to 80,000 was the general estimate. No wonder the press of that city kick like bay steers Such inefficiency almost demands the old fashioned purgatory.

The O. P. trains now come in from the front (Green Basin) in the morning, arriving at Albany at 11:20 A. M., leaving Albany for the front at 1:10 P. M. The Yaquina train arrives at Albany in the forenoon as usual, but returning, leaves about 30 minutes earlier.

The iron screw steamer Egypt. from New York to Liverpool, on fire and abandoned at sea last week, had placed her crew on board the British steamer Ma attan and they would be landed at Dover. The burned steamer was 4,670 tons gross burden, built at Liverpool in 1871.

The census takers gave Albany a population but little less than Salem, at which Salem kicks vigorously. Albany will knock Salem out entirely in less than five years, if she keeps up her present lick.

A bill granting right of way thro.' the Siletz reservation to the Newport & King's Valley Railroad, has passed the Senate. Don't let the bill, if it becomes a law, lapse, but build the railway, this time.

Financially the city of Argentine Republic is hard up. The national debt is \$330,000,000 or more, the several provinces owe \$13,000,000 be sides, and the city of Buenos Ayres owes nearly \$25,000,000.

Capt. Symmonds, in charge of the works at the Bay, estimates that it will require \$300,000 more to complete the plans projected for the Yaquina bar, and that \$125,000 can be profitably expended during this year.

A man working in an excavation at Walla Walla, on the 25th ult., was sun struck, and it was believed would die. The thermometer marked 1064 degrees.

The trouble in Central America, it is asserted, will not seriously affect the coffee trade. None of the countries concerned have money enough to prolong the fight,

Late telegrams confirm the news of victories of Gen. Ezeta's army in every encounter with the Gautemalan forces, although he fought against superior forces every time.

Rev. Wm. Rollins has resigned from the pastorate of the M. E. church of Salem, after a service of four years, on account of the poor health of his wife.

Multnomah county employs 210 teachers, Portland alone employing 91 in her schools.

America this year will produce 9,000,000 tons of iron. England's production will be 8,600,000 tons.

Cugar Pine Door & Lumber Co., Manufacture-

Sash

Doors

Blinds

And everything in the HOUSE FURNISHING line. Goods sold cheaper than at Portland. All work done with neatness and dispatch. Send in your orders.

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OREGON LAND COMPANY

HOME - OFFICE - AT : SALEM, : OREGON, (IN THE STATE INSURANCE BUIEDING,)

And Branch Offices in Portland, Astoria and Albany.

HAS FOR SALE A LARGE LIST OF GRAIN, STOCK AND FRUIT FARMS; ALSO CITY AND SIBURBAN PROPERTY.

THE OREGON LAND COMPANY

was especially organized for the purpose of buying and subdividing large tracts of land, and has, during the past two years, bought and subdivided over 3,200 acres of land from five to twenty-acre tracts. The success in the undertaking is that out of two hundred and eighty tracts placed on the market, 225 have been so'd. We claim that ten acres of choice land in fruit, will yield a larger meome than on

hundred and sixty acres in wheat in the Mississippi valley. We also make valuable improvements in the way of roads, fences, etc. We can sell a

small tract of land for the same price per acre you would have to pay for a large farm. La Send for pamphlet, maps and price list.

THE YAQUINA ROUTE!

Oregon Pacific Railroad.

ORECON DEVELOPMENT CO.'S STEAMERS!

Short Line to California.

Freight and Fares the Lowest.

Accommodations unsurpassed for comfort and safety. Fares and freights via Yaquina and the Oregon Development Co,'s steamships much less than by any other route between all points in the Willamette Valley and San Francisco.

Daily Passenger Trains (except Sundays),

Leave Yaquina at 6:15 A. M.
Leave Corvallis at 10:35 A. M.
Leave Albany at 1:00 P. M.
Leave Corvallis at 1:40 P. M.
Arrive at Albany at 11:10 A M.
Arrive a Oregon Development Company.

First Class Steamship Line between YAQUINA and SAN FRANCISCO, connecting at Yaquina with the trains of the Oregon Pacific Radroad Company. The Company reserves the right to change sail days. C. H. HASWELL, tien, F. & P. Agr., Montgomery-St., San Francisco Cal.

The Oregon Pacific Steamboats On the Willamette River Division on Mohday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6 A. M.; arrive at Corvallis Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 339 P. M. Leave Corvallis, north bound, Menday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 P. M. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8 A. M. Arrive at Por land Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 330 P. M. On Monday, Wednesday and Friday, both north and south bound boats lie over night at Salem, leaving there at 6 A. M. Ins

A Fashionable Misfortune,

He had been to the city and wenthome brimful of news. "You'member the Smiths?" he asked his wife, "th' Silver Orik Smiths, them as got rich on the'r gran'feyther's

woney?"

Yes, she remembered them.

"I seen 'em. They're way up. Live in a gran' house on a street they call thavenoo. They ride in a double kerriage and heve no end of money."

She said she s'rosed as much.

She said she s'posed as much,
"But, dumb sakes! Mandy, you
wouldn't want ter change places with
her. I see her a minnit an' I didn't hev the hears to speak t' her."
She said she'd like to know why;

stuck up thing!
"No. she aint, 'Mandy; not now. She's bin humbled rite down to the dust. She's as blind as a bat."

She's as blind as a bat."

Blind! She guessed not.

"But she is. Fust, she didn't kno', me—me that's rid down hill an' played tag with her when she warnt knee-high to a turky. Then, 'Mandy, tho' her eyes was wide open, she went rite along the streets all dressed up in her fine close and a leetle mite of a dog was leading her along. He was the to a streets. ing her along. He was tied to a streeng, and she had hold of t'other end of the string. Now, 'Mandy, how'd you like to be her?"—[Detroit Free Press.

Ruined.

Jack Packard, of Echo Hollow, an old fellow who has been a squatter all his life, called on Colonel Jickerson, the well-known lawyer.
Old Jake had, a short time before, em-

ployed the lawyer as counsel in a divorce case. "Good morning, Uncle Jake; good

"Good morning, Uncle Jake; good morning, sir."

"Hy'r!" said the old man as he sat down. "Col'n yer tole me that you'd have that 'vorce by yistidy."

"Yes, I know that, Uncle Jake, but I have not been able to obtain it."

"What!" the old man exclaimed, springing to his feet.

"Yes, haven't been able to get it."

"Yes, haven't been able to get it."
"Wall, I'll be durned. I thought you had got it an' I staked my all on your promise an' now I'm runed."

"How so, Uncle Jake?"
"Wy bein' sartin that yer had the documents I got married yistidy."—
[Arkansaw Traveler.

He Let the Blessing Stand

A young man with horse-blanket trousers and a mild blue eye was standing on the corner of Park row and Beekman shortly after midnight. An old beggar with a red nose and fluent diction

came up and said:

"Kind sir. I starve and am sleepless.
Out of thy Bounty grant me two cents."

The young man gave him a dime. The

The young man gave him a dime. The beggar said;

"Noble gentleman. May your cup of happiness always be full and ever overflow on your head. May your purse constantly be replenished. May you live long and have noble posterity."

He bowed low, and still holding the ten-cent piece in his palm, crossed over under the electric light, looked the dime over carefully, and then bit it to see if it was good. It was, and he did not recally his blessing.—[Sun.

SAW HIS FREEDOM.

Uncle Randsom at last Recovers His Sight.

Old Randsom had been blind during many years. He had heard the guns of war, had heard the shouts of his emanci-

war, had heard the shouts of his emanot-pated brethren, but had never seen his freedom.

He continued to live in his cabin, sur-rounded by his wife and children, who supported him. His wife died, and his heartless children, one by one, deserted him. After this he contrived to make a living by bottoming chairs.
Several months ago he became too
feeble to work. About that time a young
man whom the old negro had nursed,

came home. 'You needn't try to work any more, Uncle Randsom," said the young "I have bought the plantation, and a part of what I make shall be yours." "Thankee, Mars Bob; thankee, sah." "Twon't be fur long, sah, fur de ole man is gettin' putty close to de eend o' de

It was not for long.
One night, after a storm, when the wind was sinking to rest, the young man stood by the bedside of the old negro. 'Are you suffering much pain, Uncle

"No, honey, nothin' hu'ts me er tall; de diffikilty is dat my bref is sorter

"You are dying, old man."
"You say, sah, an' thank de Lawd fur it.
I'se been in de dark er laung time, Mars Bob, er mighty laung time, an' now I'se gwine out inter de light. Dese ole eyes o' de body ain' no 'count, but de eyes o' de soul ken look at de glories o' de udder.

de soul ken look at de giories o de udder worl."

"Do you wish to leave any word for your children, in the event that I should ever see any of them?"

"No, sah, nothin' in purticler, only dat I forgibs 'em. Sorter prop me up, ef yer please, sah. Dar, dat'll do."

"You are happy in the belief of a future life, are you not?"

"Oh, yas, sah; oh, yes. Ef dar wan't no life arter dis de "orl' would be er failure. De Lawd wouldn' wanter create me ter be er slabe ha'f my life an'

ate me ter be er slabe ha'f my life an' blin' de udder ha'f if it wa'nt ter teach me er gre't lesson.
"Whar dat light come from?" he said,

raising his hands. "Mars Bob, Mars Bob, I ken see—I ken see! Look at de light. Tildy," referring to his wife, long since dead, "yer's fotch a lamp to light de ole man er way. I'se gwine—I'se gwine! De light gits brighter an' brighter. Hel' it up hel' it up. Thank de er. Hol' it up, hol' it up. Thank de Lawd dar ain' no mo' night. Thank—" The young man eased him down. At last the old man had seen his freedom. -[Arkansaw Traveler.

The Universal Name.

It was not long ago that a friend of the writer was traveling with a party of excursionists in the mining regions of Pennsylvania. She was a single lady, and did not know any of her male companions even by name.

She went down into a mine with the

other tourists, and with a woman's natural curiosity thought she would investigate a little for herself.

The consequence was that she got lost, and found herself in a labyrinthine

passage, whose windings she could not follow to the sunlight. Vague visi ns of death by starvation floated before her mind, and she was puzzled for a lew minutes to know what to do.

Feminine wit finally came to her aid, and she shouted at the top of her

Presently the answer came back:

What do you want?"

"I wish you would help me to find my way out of this hole," was the reply, and almost immediately a manly form was at her side which dexterously pilotach bar to the condens.

ed her to the open day.

She was not acquainted with her kind rescuer, but she said she was sure there was a John in every crowd, and could make no mistake if she called for him.

- Boston Budget. Jim Slow Ahead of Him.

"Mamma," said a little fellow who had come out second best in a little set-io with his playmate:

"Mamma, Jim Slow hit me."
"Well, why didn't you hit him back,
my son?" inquired his mother.
"'Cause," he replied, feeling of the
lump on top of his head, "I was 'fraid
he'd hit me ag'in."—[Atlanta Constitution.